August 16, 1967

Mr. Lee Howard
Editor, The Daily Mirror
Bouerverie Street
London, ENGLAND

Dear Mr. Howard:

I understand your paper has the reputation for being bright and lively, presenting news imaginatively and in a popular style. My one experience with it permits me to underscore the use of imagination, whether or not yours.

To those exaggerations which are flattering, I of course register no protest. It is a kind of comment so unlike what has appeared in most of the press since I wrote the first of my four completed books on the Kennedy assassination and its dubious investigation that I hope you will not resent my clinging to this tiny luxury. However, there are departures from reality that are quite hurtful to me. These I would appreciate an opportunity to correct.

Regretfully, the cutting sent me bears no date. It seems to be from "Inside Page", from internal content I'd estimate toward the end of June.

It is true that "Weisberg ... has already published three works ..." and that the first two are WHITEWASH: THE REPORT ON THE WARREN REPORT and WHITEWASH II: THE FBI-SECRET SERVICE COVER-UP. However, the third book is not OSWADD IN NEW ORLEANS, but PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH: SUPPRESSED KENNEDY ASSASSINATION PICTURES.

This error would appear not to be yours but that of one Mr. Peter Owen, who should have known better for it was this book, then titled OSWALD IN NEW OREEANS: CIA WHITEWASH, that Mr. Owen quite wrongly (and knowingly so) told your writer he was "grappling with" and would have "ready for publication in October or November".

This is not the first time a publisher has announced publication of one of my books for which he had not contracted, nor is it the first time damage resulted from it. If it is not an English monopoly, it also is no more pleasant with an English touch. As a matter of fact, at the time this story appeared, I had long since made clear that I would not give Mr. Owen the rights to everything I had or would have except my wife, cats and geese in return for the right to give away half of my royalties, which is his approximate offer.

The manuscript was not 100,000 words long but almost twice that, about 180,000 words. The complete book does have extensive documentation, but not of the character described. There are more than 300 pages of largely suppressed documents, those the Commission had in

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its files but suppressed from the 10,000,000 words of "evidence" it printed. This was not because they support the untenable conclusions, you may be certain, but because they connect Oswald with CIA-organized and supported anti-Castro Cuban groups, prove that the FBI engaged in a deliberate whitewash and in a number of ways deceived and misrepresented those realities in New Orleans they did not ignore. This book, which was actually completed in early April, several weeks prior to my testimony before Mr. Jim Garrison's grand jury, is entirely my own work and follows the revelations, also my own, in chapter 11 of WHITEWASH and chapter 7 of WHITEWASH II. It is the third of my books to be based upon the once-secret files of the Commission, which I have rather thoroughly explored.

Because my work is my own, it need not be delayed by the Garrison trials and will not. It is soon to be published in the United States (Parallax Publishing Company) and my London agent, Mr. Gordon Harbord (53 St. Martin's Lane), is presently seeking British publication.

However, the serious damage done by Mr. Owan is not so much that he had enough hands to try and place one in each pocket in every pair of trousers I have, an apparent hope if not accomplishment of most publishers, but that he quite falsely, through your column, told his competitors, all other British publishers, that he had the book under contract. As of this writing I have been offered no contract and have signed none.

It is not often a writer writes history before it has happened, which is what I believe I have done. I am not at all happy about Mr. Owen's denying this book to the British market and it to me for these several months. I would appreciate your publication of a rectification.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg